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Tales



June 3 to
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June 3, 1899. Met at Catonsville terminus about 7.30 A.M. Mr W. had a little surprise in store - a little package from Miss M. On examination we found a strong handy travel with string attached to prevent its loss, and a neat little package for Mr W. containing a magnifying glass & with a ribbon nicely attached to prevent its loss - also a card appropriately versed. After getting over our surprise and mutual admiration of Miss M's forethought, we deliberated upon our proposed tramp. We concluded going first through our ravine, thence to Orange Grove and along the River Rd to Ilchester, where we would take the B. & O. tracks past Odell's and visit our little bird. To-day we kept the path through the woods till we reached a little tributary of our brook, which we then followed, reaching the path through the ravine where it ^{crosses} the wire fence. This route seems to be very much easier than the one we generally followed as we avoided the almost impassable briars. As we followed this little tributary we came to a place where the south side seemed more desirous. This was perhaps

half way the distance traveled along it; here we found about 6 plants of *Lycopodium pubescens* already in fruit. A plant found quite frequently was the *Archipris quadrifolia*. An entirely new find was made while going along the brook - *Chamaelirium Carolinianum* - I at first thought that perhaps it would prove to be *Altris formosa*. Reaching our old camp we stopped for about an hour. I put a number of plants in press. Mr. W. seemed very tired and slept for about $\frac{1}{2}$ hour. We now intended ^{to go} ~~going~~ to O. G. and take dinner at the Cascades; but, we had not proceeded very far when suddenly I felt very hungry, at the same time becoming very much exhausted. Mr. W. proposed several times, to stop and eat dinner at once but I thought I could hold out till we were at the C. When, however, we reached the track and we were very close to the spring on the left slope of our ravine, I agreed that perhaps we had better camp at the spring. This we did and after eating I felt alright. After dinner, Mr. W. having a small bit of butter left, we thought of trying an experiment, we wrapped it up carefully in paper and leaves and stored it in a bag,

niche in the rocks around the spring. We now started for O.S. Right at the mill on the bank between the tracks and the river we found *Papaver dubium* in profusion. Workmen were busily engaged repairing the woodwork confining the flow of water through the mill. The openings in the dam were now open and the water allowed to flow through them instead of over the dam.

The walk along the River Road was very pleasant, the greater part of it being in shade. At one place we found a horse and carriage turned out of the road, while up on the bank we found its occupants. Immediately before reaching Ellicott City, several blasts ^{in a quarry across the river} exploded; a noise was heard close to us as if a piece of rock had been blown over to us. We at last reached the path passing the bird's nest.

Reaching it we found the bird nowhere in sight. Examining the nest we found in it four little birds. We now went up the spring, prepared some lemonade. We learned that the path lead to a road which lead to the Columbia ^{pick} and through a village called Rockton (?). Coming back we found the old mother bird on her nest. We quietly passed

by so as not to disturb her. It was now twilight and quite dark but we thought we would go up to where the Phlox grew. On our way up we gathered a lot of Spanish Arums. So much of this plant was found that we decided to call the day Spanish Day. When we got to the Phlox it was dark; yet we managed to get a nice lot which with the Spanish made a most beautiful bouquet. We now started for home. Going home another treat was in store. Immense *Pur-plies* sprang the scene around us. Never before had we noticed the peculiar flickering of light as to-night. The insect apparently resting in the air, emitting the light in strong vivid flashes. As we neared Oelle this interesting display ceased. We crossed the bridge here and took the road to the car. ^{train} After a long wait we took a car for Catonville where we soon changed for one to take us home. It was 11 P.M. when at length home was reached. In the trip of last Tuesday I forgot to mention of seeing several leaves covered with large black caterpillars, and how on breaking off the leaf they immediately fell to the ground. Another thing no-

tried was the finding of many plants of *Cypripedium* a
couple of fine healthy appearance, yet without flower
and yet some were found giving evidence of having bloomed
twice in succession and one even 3 times.

²⁷ June 10, 99. An afternoon trip. The heat the past
few days has been intense reaching 97° F. Mr. W. was
very much afraid that it would also be hot to-day as
proposed the afternoon trip. A cold wave, however, reached
us Friday evening preceded by a thunder-storm. To-day
it is much cooler 67° - 70° . During the morning we had
a very heavy rain but during the afternoon only light
showers. I met Mr. W. about 2 P.M. at the Red Line
terminus. We then took the car going out Belair Rd
leaving it nearly at the terminus, taking the road lead-
ing eastward and towards Stemmer's Run. *Sambucus*
Canadensis is now blooming in great profusion, as was
also the Persimmon. Owing to their profusion we decided
to call the day *Diaphorus Day*. When we reached
Stemmer's Run Station we stopped to eat the little lunch
Mr. W. was thoughtful enough to bring. We were quite hun-

grey and could have eaten more. While eating a King Fisher attracted our attention with its peculiar cry. Growing about us was *Euonymus Americana*, now in flower. Going back to the station we inquired about the train but decided to walk to the Batt. & Middle River ^{Electric} R.R.

On our way down an Indigo Bird flew across the road. But what attracted our attention was the great number of little frogs, so many of them, that we could hardly keep from tramping on them. Being met here by a young fellow on his way to the city, we learned from him that they came from the clouds. He, too, told us the name of the *Kalmia latifolia* - Ivy Flower. We reached the Back River terminus about 8 o'clock and arrived home a little past 9 P.M.

²⁸ June 17. 1899. The weather during the past week was what may be expected in this latitude - a gradual rise in temperature Sunday and Monday becoming very warm Tuesday and Wednesday, Thursday evening a fall in temperature, becoming decidedly cool Friday and Saturday. The day has been a fine one for tramping. We met at Condem Station and took the 7 A.M. train to Glenburnie. Aboard the

train bound for the same place was a gentleman with an overcoat. How strange that such a little cool ^(wave) snap will cause some people to quickly bring forth an overcoat! Arrived at 3. we decided to go at once to Marley. ^{Britt} East of the tile factory going through the woods we found a path. This we took and a very nice path we found it. Unfortunately, however, on reaching the first path intersecting it we turned to the left. This new path led us to Marley ^{which} road but it was not the one we had hoped to reach. On this path we fortunately saw some Wood Robins and heard their notes. Arrived at M. we went at once to the branch, hailed a boy in a boat, and had him to take us up the stream a short distance. He was a Bohemian lad named Punda and proved to be a very obedient and thoughtful little fellow. In the stream great quantities of *Nymphaea odorata* were in full splendor. We collected at least 50 of these beautiful flowers, and, decided in their honor, to call the day *Nymphaea odorata* Day. We then went to the shore, where *Iris varicolor* was in profusion, collected some of these besides *Lysimachia ciliata*

Isahia trifida and *Onotella fruticosa* var. *latifolia*. After putting some plants in press, we again got into the boat, went down the stream and were put ashore near the bridge. It was now 12 o'clock, we thought to eat dinner at the old furnace. But before going there I wished very much to look about a little here. We, therefore, went up along the branch a short distance not finding anything new, we were on our way back, when seeing a little stream of clear water, we decided to eat dinner. So pitched our camp on a beautiful little hill, near the base of which was the stream. We were very hungry, and did justice to what we had brought along for our dinner. After dinner and pleasant conversation, we examined the ravine at the side of our hill and then started ~~for~~^{to} the furnace. We took Manley Road till we came to the path that has become quite familiar to us now. To day *Chimaphila umbellata* is in flower, *C. maculata* still, but in bud, *Pyrola rotundifolia* is about finished blooming only one flower being found open. Reaching the branch, we found it very low tide so had little trouble crossing on the stones. At the furnace we heard the pretty cry of a bird and at last found him, sitting

on a high part - the beautiful cardinal. We now went again to Marley Rd, then towards the Annapolis Rd, following close to the branch. Reaching the road we walked up to Glenburnie to await our train. The train now arriving at 7.43 P.M. we had at outing of at least 12 hours.

²⁹ June 21. 1899. An afternoon trip to Catonsville and Orange Grove. Arriving at C. we took Hilton Av. as far as the end of the stone wall on the east side. Here we took a path leading into Glen's Woods. Just where the path changes from a broad team path to a narrow foot path, *Lilium Philadelphicum* was found in flower. At least a dozen plants were seen, also, here and there a few plants of *Cypripedium pubescens*. Following, now, this poorly defined path, we soon reached our ravine, and were very much surprised, in finding ourselves close to our camp. After a short stop at the camp, which we now have called Cozy Camp, we continued down the brook. On its banks the *Hydrangea* was blooming in profusion. In this honor, ^{of this} we named the day Hydrangea Day. Some distance down the brook

close to the water's edge we found a wood robin on its nest. We carefully walked about it, examining it with the glass. The breast and throat ^{are} beautifully mottled, speckled, and the bill is long and sharp. Our little bird, although apparently worried, kept on her nest. After examining the water-fall a short distance below we climbed up to the spring.

It was now about 7 P.M. and we thought we would observe the sun set from our observatory. We reached our observatory but, although the scenery seen from here is beautiful, failed to see the sun set on account of the trees hiding it from our view. After a short rest we went to Chazy Lake and from there home by way of Hilton Ave. The moon was nearly full and shining beautifully, made the walk up through the wood very delightful. Some years ago I heard that the head of a pretty woman could be traced through the mottled appearance presented at full moon, yet was never able to call forth enough imagination to see it. To-night looking through the glass I was greatly surprised & pleased to see this head very distinctly. Afterwards I noticed that I could define it also without the glass, but Mr. W. could

not see, although I explained its position very exactly. The moon, spoiled our star gazing, only the brightest stars being visible and they not clearly. We reached the terminus at about 9 o'clock P.M. and at 10 I was home.

^{so} June 24, 1899. A very hot day. Beginning with Wednesday each day has been warmer than the day before. Although a fine breeze was stirring all day it was nevertheless exceedingly warm. The roads were covered with dust 2 inches and more in depth, making tramping not at all the pleasantest, and when a vehicle passed us, the cloud of dust raised made ~~the~~ we what pleasure there was left in the stark desolation. Mr. W. suffered very much as he does not seem able to stand the heat at all. I do not mind the heat so much, although, of course a wintry day or one of rain is to be preferred. The day seemed to be one of difficulties. First on account of pay day I could not get off till about 9.30 A.M. We met at the First National Bank and after settling my affairs, took the car for Towson. We had not gone

very far when Mr. W. remembered something he had to attend to. This delayed us nearly an hour. But by 11 o'clock we were in Towson. We now started towards Loch Raven by way of Joppa Rd. On the roadside I noticed a remarkably doubled flower of *Calystegia*. The flowers resembled roses they were so double. The plant had 2 flowers, ^{open} both very double and one closed already bloomed. At 12 o'clock we reached the first spring. We did not tarry here but proceeded at once to the closed spring. Here we ate lunch. It was now very warm and after lunch Mr. W. suggested staying right at the spring. As I was very anxious to go to the ravine at L. R. we concluded that I start alone.

At 1.30 P.M. I left Mr. W. for the ravine. Arriving at the ravine, the most conspicuous plant in bloom was the *Hydrangea*. My main reason for visiting the ravine this day was to find *Ophioglossum vulgatum*, but although I searched diligently failed to find it. *Chimaphila maculata* is still not in flower, the bud, however, are very large, and will no doubt be fully

expanded ⁱⁿ a day or two. A pretty Indigo bird was seen and also a Cardinal. In the shade of large pine a gray squirrel, quite large and plump was enjoying himself. Going up to the second ravine where were the barges, I found men busy taking three of them out and loading on wagons. These barges are called pontoons and are used for dredging the lake. They intended taking them to Lake Roland.

On my way back to camp I saw a rabbit, in the road, waiting till I had nearly reached him before entering the wood. At this season of the year the rabbit does not seem to be so shy, as if he knew he was perfectly safe. I reached the spring at about 5.30 P.M. Mr. W. had found a very desirable camp up the side of the hill. He had in my absence made himself quite comfortable and from his appearance surely was not suffering from the heat. He had everything arranged to prepare coffee and very soon we were enjoying our supper. After supper while enjoying a few moments of rest, we were sur-

joined by a peculiar noise which we took to be two birds scolding. The noise had ceased and everything was again quiet when right behind us there was quite a disturbance. We soon noticed two little animals racing each other, and when one climbed a tree immediately back of us we recognized the red squirrel. ^(Sciurus Indromus) He got on a bough of the tree and facing us, began scolding, making that peculiar noise which we had already heard. The red squirrel is the enemy of the gray, although much smaller. (Experts say that he prevents the propagation of the species on the part of the gray by biting out their testicles (?)). It was now nearly 8 P.M., so we broke camp and made our way towards Donegal. As there was nothing botanical very interesting we decided to call the day Red Squirrel Day. I reached home at about 10 P.M.

July 1. 1899. A trip to Glenburnie, Marley and vicinity. The B. & O. R.R. has been for some time in the hands of a receiver. This means really that the government takes the railroad in hand. This is the first

day that it is again out of the hands of the receiver. The government after getting the railroad in good shape turns it over to the corporation, for them again to ruin by mishandlement and

We were, however, much surprised this morning, when paying for our tickets, to find that the fare had been reduced from 50¢ to 35¢. Looking at our tickets we found that we were the first buying tickets for that station they being numbered Nos. 0 and 1. Arriving at G. we took the path leading directly to M.^B, running alongside of the railroad a little distance then crossing and going through the woods. Near the spring we found a number of German berry-pickers, it is now rather a rarity to find Germans as pickers they having been displaced almost entirely by Bohemians. In course of conversation, we were greatly surprised to learn that a colored man had been ^{put} over them to see that they did their duty. Farther up the road we passed the old

episcopal church, now going rapidly to pieces. We spent quite a time watching a pretty cardinal. Arrived at M. we proceeded at once to Mr O's. fine country house. The place is kept by a Mrs Ruckman. We wished very much to get a boat, to go down the branch to an island. Mrs. R. however, told us we could not get either boat, because they were locked, and she didn't know where the keys were. We found that Mrs R. was very disatisfied with the place - every thing in Germany was better than here - the carriage was better, flowers prettier, smell better, the weather was nice, etc. etc., even the water on the place was not so good; it looked clear but in the course of half a day it encelled bad. Mr. W. who was spokesman, of course thought, too, that everything was better in L. than here. At last, we said, ~~well~~ we would go. Mrs. R. now seemed quite well pleased with us and thought she would see if the key was over in the other house. Sure enough it was there. She gave us the key, oars and oar locker and away we went. We first rowed to the island.

a very small one, elliptical in outline, about 200 ft wide by 300 ft long, standing quite high out of the water, one side being gradually worn away by the action of the waves. It is about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile down the branch. We now rowed up the stream, under the bridge, to where the water-lily grow. Here we still found a few in flower, collecting about 35 of them. We now brought the boat back and put everything in its place. In the house was a bucket with water, brought in the day before, smelling the water not a bit of odor could be detected, yet the old lady thought it stunk. Perhaps Mrs. R. did not do right letting us have the boat, she, nevertheless, would not accept anything for its use. And when I said I would like very much to have some can for drinking my coffee (I had forgotten my cup) she was willing to give me a cup of hers, I, however, thanked her telling her any old print can would do. She had a condensed milk can, this she cleaned out nicely and gave to me. We now went to

the old Furnace. Going our usual route we found that owing to the high tide the stones were completely covered and some of them 3 to 4 inches. We, however, soon had off our shoes and stockings and waded across. Armed at the old furnace we ate our dinner. Our most conspicuous flower thus far was the wild rose, all along the banks of the stream it was growing in profusion, and owing to the high tide the water was quite up to the plants, in which their reflection was very marked. We therefore called the day Rosa Day. The day was beautiful. Such a delightful breeze. Putting plants in fence at 10^o. I was compelled to seek shelter behind the house. *Chionophila macrolecta* is now in bloom, only an occasional *umbellata* being found. Seeds of *Iris versicolor* are still unripe. Seeds of *Comptonia* are nearly ripe, some in fact are ripe. What a delightful nutmeg odor they have! A few plants of *Iris versicolor* were still in flower. *Pontederia cordata* and *Sagittaria variabilis* are now in flower. We also found the two cat-tails *Pygma latifolia*

and *T. angustifolia*. After dinner we went ~~to~~ along Furnace Branch. I wished very much to find *Tea*. No trace of it could be found. I think that on account of our severe winter many of our shrubs were winter killed. No doubt the flower buds of *Tea* were killed. We now went to Sam Mill Pond. Here we found *Rhus* in Virginia and *Gaura biennis* in flower. *Gaultheria procumbens* was also found ^{in flower} in profusion. The pond contains in some places *Bassia peltata*, I however, have never found it in flower. We now went to the station; awaiting our train we spent the time in conversation.

Soon our train came along. On the train was Mr. Gilbert. He it was, who told us the use of the extra feather found on ducks (a certain kind); it should act as a cushion in breaking ice.

July 2. 1899. Forgetting to put my water-lilies in water, what was my surprise on opening the vacuum to find them all widely open.

³² July 6. 1899. An afternoon of showers. We went at Walbrook

at 3 P.M. It was very sultry, one of those sticky days. We first stopped at the Falls north of the bridge. Here Monarda fistulosa was found. Bouncing Bet was in such profusion, that we named the day in its honor. Saponaria Day. We then went towards Franklin Rd. Here we found our first asters - *Aster macrophyllus* and *A. pumilothoides*. Ageratum was also found in flower. *Aralia racemosa* is now at its best. Reaching the bridge we turned in to the right. A fine old wagon path, now grown over, was noticed. This we followed. It took us to a large clearing. Following a path we came to a little settlement Cooksville on Edmonson Av. We had walked almost in a straight line across the country from Franklin Road. We learned that we had been on Wren's estate. Cooksville is named in honor of Mr. ^(Koch) Cook, a German florist (from Breslau). Mr. W. knowing Mr. C. very well, we concluded paying him a visit. His home was not very far up the road and in a little while we entered his pretty place. We found him sitting on his veranda. The dogs seeing us as we entered came towards us very savagely. They were quieted, however, and we walked toward the house. The grounds are laid off beautifully. Many handsome

tree decorate the lawn. After taking us through one of his greenhouses we rested a short time on the porch. Mr C. has quite a family - 11 children. We found him a very well posted man, in his particular calling. After a pleasant little chat, laden down with a bottle of his excellent wine (which we bought from him) we started for home.

³³ July 8, 1899. We met at Catonsville. Each had an umbrella for it still threatened rain. We intended going through the ravine towards Orange Grove, thence to Hollifield. We had not gone very far when it began to rain, at first lightly but soon quite a downpour. The patter of the rain on our umbrellas was delightful music. How nice, pure and invigorating was the air we breathed! We soon arrived at the Pump House. To-day we were almost inside of it before we heard the peculiar and to us disagreeable noise. We learned too that it depended much on how fast it was pumping, whether we heard it at greater or lesser distances. Passing through the woods we soon saw that we would become soaked, if we continued. We, therefore, concluded since there was nothing in parti-

ular that we wished to see in the rainie, to go at once to Elliott City and then to Hollowfield. It was very cuttry and when the rain ceased not a breath of air stirred.

We spent most our time on our way to E.C. in discussing whether that men were worth the salaries they receive. Our discussion probably starting at our chance meeting of Mr. Gill - president of one of our trust companies, who receives \$25000 a year.

His former salary was \$10000 a yr. when recently to company increased it to \$25000 for the simple reason that he was worth it. This portion of our trip would really ^{entitle one day being called} a legal excursion day. Following the B & O. tracks we noticed the great quantity of Bonning Bet in flower. Near the water's edge were quantities of Thalictrum, and here and there large patches of Day Lily. We named the day Hammonia Day.

We followed the path leading past the mud robin's nest. Going up we failed to see it, ^{which} we thought due to our earnest conversation. Arrived at the spring, we sat under a wide-spreading beech and ate dinner. It was a beautiful place and we enjoyed this pretty retreat for nearly 2 hours.

Hearing distant thunder we thought we would start. When

near the tracks the storm burst upon us. Stooping down we held the umbrellas squarely over us, and but for the leaky skylights in our umbrellas, we would have kept perfectly dry. As it was we did not get wet for in a few minutes the rain was over. At the dam we found that rare *Impatiens pallida* in flower. How muddy was the river! The river here makes a great curve; the railroad therefore does likewise. All along this bend the railroad company has cleared the bank of mud - but why - we were not able to find out. At the spur around the curve we again rested, prepared coffee and finished our report. After dinner we had another shower. This time a very severe one. Our skylights leaked badly, and we came near getting drenched. How swollen the river had become! And how beautiful were the little cascades along the road with their increased volume of water! On the track we found a turtle. How he got there seemed somewhat of a mystery for he did not seem to be able to climb the track. After allowing him to try several times I helped him over. He did not seem to be so much afraid, most of them on

seeing you immediately shut up their house, this one was not at all worried by our presence. Reaching E. C. we took the car (the new route being open) home. In an hour we were home.

³⁴ July 12, 1898. A short afternoon trip from York Rd to Harford Rd. On Arlington Av. we noticed Dr Peabody's 5 acre lot with house for sale and stopped to look at it. The house was in great need of improvements and repair, and the price too much entirely \$8500. While here a thunder-storm, which had been threatening for a couple of hours, prevented our ^{going} farther trip till it was over. It was delightful sitting on the porch, watching the lightning and seeing the rain. The storm did not last very long, and really did not lay the dust. After the rain we continued out the avenue to 1st St. then took the Bay Mill Rd. The walk here, along the river, past the mill is quite pretty. The old mill has been ^{turned} changed into a church. Dances Cawta seemed to be the leading flower so we called the day Dances Cawta Day. Near Gardenville we stopped in at the German Lutheran

We remarked upon the peculiar German translation of late into Lottew. Reaching Gardenville we took a little lunch. Noticing that the night would not be favorable for star gazing we took the car for home.

³⁵ July 15. 1899. Mr. W. not feeling well, the trip proposed to Glenburnie was postponed. In the afternoon, however, we took a trip on the Petrel to Stony Creek, in company with Mr. Johnson, his mother and 2 ladies. The trip was a most enjoyable one. We left at 2 P.M. and were home before 7 P.M. At the mouth of the creek is a huge outcrop of stone. St. Swithin's Day. It was quite sultry and towards evening about 7.30 P.M. we were refreshed by a gentle shower.

³⁶ July 19. 1899. A trip to Glenburnie, Marley & vicinity, alone, Mr. W. not being quite well. Left home at 7.15 A.M. took the car for Brooklyn. A delightful breeze from the west made the walk from there very pleasant. Reached Furnace Br. at 8.40. The day was an ideal one and the finding of so many plants made it a very enjoyable one. First, came *Hydrocotyle* ^{umbellata}.

Clethra alnifolia and
Douglasia longifolia and *D. rotundifolia* were found in flower. While
 collecting a few edges, *Xyris Caroliniana* was found, this
 being the first time that I have ever seen any of this
 genus, the find caused considerable pleasure. *Hypericum*
adpressum is now in all its glory. *Acrypnium Cernu-* *Andreae*
 was also found. Reaching Marly I was very much surprised
 to find already the Cardinal Flower. *Lobelia cardinalis*, near it
 grew also the Climbing Bane *Milium scandens* and *Sympetrum*
aquaticum. Another most excellent find was a patch of *Polygonum*
luteum, most beautiful specimens. In their honor I named
 the ^{dry} *P. luteum* Day. The two *Rhusias*, *R. Virginica* and
R. Manana were also found. ^{also *Ampelopus*} Coming home I was over-
 taken by Mr. Randall, an Episcopal minister. He was in
 his buggy and invited me to ride with him. Mr. R. has
 5 churches. He had been to B. and to M. His home is
 in Curtis B. I reached home at 7.15 P.M.

P.S. Seed pods of *Isis verna* have now opened and seeds have
 been dispersed. Following new plants were found. *Galactea*
glabella, *Maxillaria quadrifolia*, *Eriophorum Virginicum*, etc.

cyprium, *Glycina obtusa*, *Carex brizoides*, *C. intumescens*,
Eriocaulon decangulare. The last named plant is the one
having those conspicuous white buttons. Another interesting
thing noticed was a humming bird. This little greenish fellow
with his long bill was examining *Clethra* blossoms, holding him-
self up by the rapid motion of his wings. Standing perfectly still
I watched him for some time and had the opportunity of seeing him
alight several times, and flit from one branch to another.

¹⁷ July 22, 1899. A trip to Catonsville, Ucheater, thence along
the Patapsco to the Cascades. Beginning with Thursday, each
day became warmer and more sultry. This day was very warm.
Mr. W. having just recovered from his indisposition had grave
doubts of undertaking the trip. However, by the wise choice
of roads we made our trip to the Cascades with the least
possible inconvenience. Going down the Thistle Mills Road
we were met by the night watchman of the mills. He told
us of his capturing a raccoon with its young, quite near the
place we were standing. So on our way through the village we
stopped at his home and took a look at them. A broad board
was lying across the top of the cage and under this in one corner

was the mother with her two young. She had three but one had already been taken from her. When we raised the board she left her young going to another part of cage far from us. When the board was replaced she would again join the young ones. If we would then look at her she would snarl very furiously. We learned that the young ones made very good pets, catching rats and mice, eating anything you might give them. We then went to the house where the third young one had been taken. The animal walks very peculiarly when young, as if he had stretched his legs to an unusual extent raising his body as high as possible from the ground. With his legs in this stretched position his walk is very ungainly. It was said too that cats are very much afraid of the raccoon, that they would be driven out the house by the animal. This, however, does not seem to be so with the young ones, for, when a cat was brought near him, she took no notice whatever of him, he, however, seemed very much afraid, (he may, possibly, have been trying to ^{curved} to frighten the cat), raised his back very high, faced the cat and strutted to and fro. At Ilchester we found workmen cutting down the plants along the bank near the

railroad, and learned it was to give sight along the road. Along the river road we met Mr. Bathgate who had been to Ellicott City. \triangleright Impatiens pallida is found quite frequently along this road on the side near the river and at one place Cassia Marilandica. Phryma leptostachys also grows quite plentifully but on the other side of the road. \triangleright We reached the Cascades about 12 o'clock and at once prepared dinner. Our spring was still in good condition, the water cold, running very fast, but had a peculiar aromatic taste. I was very much pleased in finding a plant of Aristolochia serpentaria quite near our camp. To mark the place we built a stone mound. After dinner going up the hill, along the path. I found another specimen close to the path. I marked the tree near which it grew. Later several plants were found near the first station. It is very probable that many more specimens of this plant will be found after a careful search. \triangleright Climbing the path we found that it lead to a cottage on the summit of this very high hill. Reaching the top a beautiful view of the surrounding country is afforded. Here it was very warm, very much

warmer than at our camp. So we again descended to it. Here it was indeed, delightfully cool and here we remained the rest of the afternoon. On the path up the hill and afterwards on other paths I found *Plantago rugelii*. Reaching camp Mr. W. started to fix up the spring. Afterwards we both went at it and we soon had a very nice strong basin to catch the water. Towards 6 o'clock we broke camp. Going to the road we found a path leading quite direct. Among the rocks *Bartsia* was found quite frequently. In the making of the spring the trowel given by Miss M. was broken. Reaching the road we examined the low ground near the river for lilies but without success. Here, too, *Impatiens pallida* was growing. We, thought, therefore that we call the day *Impatiens pallida* Day. After the unsuccessful search for lilies we crossed the river, went up to the spring in the ravine, then came back and went home via Hilton Av. Arrived home about 9 P.M.

P.S. While searching for lilies we noticed a dove resting in a high tree.

²⁸ July 26, 1899. An afternoon trip, except especially arranged to search for lilies. We were to meet at the Shore Line

+ immediately before reaching O'B's in a little swamp which we had to cross I found a pretty edge, closely resembling Carex leucostachys and which I have named C. leucostachys var.

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terminus at 2 P.M. I left home early enough to examine the flora along route crossing 3rd bridge and along the shore. In the swamp at the bridge *Zizania aquatica* was holding full sway. On the shore, quite near the shore line, at a pretty inlet, *Hydrostachys verticillata* and *Saururus cernuus* were found. The day was very sultry, threatening clouds frequently obscured the sun. The walk along the shore, along the shore line, was anything but pleasant. Besides ^{with} the making of the railway the flora was entirely disturbed and ^{in part} destroyed.

Under such conditions I was very glad when I reached the terminus. When Mr. W. arrived we walked up through Mt and then took the shore. Near O'B's we found *Phragmites communis* in flower. This grass is indeed beautiful. I was quite surprised to find it, the nearest station formerly being Stony Run. When we reached the Curtis Bay division of the B & O. R.R. we followed it towards Mt. Winona. At the signal tower at Cliffo's we stopped a little while to rest. While talking with the operator he showed us some *Aristolochia serpentaria* which he had collected in the adjoining wood. I went over

the woods, but in my haste failed to find any; found, however, the pretty fern *Asplenium Trilobum*. Continuing our way along the railroad I was greatly pleased to again find *Cassia Chamaecrista*, and *Crotalaria sagittalis*. Growing between the ties in the cinders were immense quantities of a pretty little sage, which I find to be *Pinkertia capillaris*. Reaching Mt. Winans, we found quantities of *Lilium sulphureum* in the low ground west of the railroad embankment. Going down to examine more closely we were greatly pleased to find also *Habenaria blephariglossa* the White-fringed Orchis in quite a large number. Again following the railroad we found a plant of *Solanum rostratum*, this plant is a western introduction and is as yet rather scarce, being found only on Canton lot and now noticed here for the first time. We ^{had} now reached the main stem of the B. & O. In the low ground south of the main road & west of the ^{old} Curtis Bay route we found the Yellow Fringed Orchis. *H. ciliaria*. We now again followed the old Curtis Bay route towards Sexton'sville and the stock yards. Stopped to get a drink of that delicious spring water close to Washington Road, then hurried toward Wilkinsburg

where we took the car for home. Habenaria Day.

³⁹ July 29, 1899. A trip to Round Bay and vicinity. Took the 7 A. M. train. We at first thought of spending morning at R. B. and the afternoon at Glenburnie, but in course of the day found that the whole day was required.

The day was sultry, the temperature not very high. Along the shore the breeze was delightful. Arrived at R. B. we went first to the grounds. Along the tracks *Cassia Chamecylia* was found. *Clethra alnifolia* was seen nearly every where, so much so we decided to call the day Clethra Day. On the shore we met Mr. Howard's little boy, getting water for his mother at the artesian well sink near the shore. After a tramp along the shore we made our way towards the swamp near Dorey's on the other side of the railroad. At D's, a large patch of *Physalis Philadelphica* was growing; some of the fruit was ripe when ripe it has a pretty purple color. We tasted some of it and found it fairly pleasant. The old church which was somewhat of a landmark has now been entirely removed. Close to the swamp *Nuphar advena* was still

found in flower. Passing the swamp we stopped at the spring examining the place very closely in hopes of finding the plant noticed there so profusely in the spring. All trace of it is gone. In the close search, *Polygala incarnata* was noticed and on our return *Habenaria tridentata*. As we passed the swamp one pretty specimen of *H. chlora* was seen, but, although we looked about us very carefully no other specimen of this showy plant were found. We now crossed the fields in the direction of the Magathy. Here a very large watermelon patch was found, and ^{we} had the pleasure of sampling a ripe specimen. At the Magathy, near a pretty landing *Dicranlepis capillacea*, was growing nicely. We now retraced our steps, stopped again at the spring and at the swamp. At the spring while searching intently for the spring plant. Several plants of *Aristolochia serpentaria* were seen. At the swamp we found the Cotton Herbs, *Eupatorium Virginicum* var. *album* in flower - the plants at this time being quite brownish due to the reddish stigmas and anthers. Close to the swamp is an old shanty occupied by a colored woman, here we bought a couple of canteloupes.

After a short rest we went back to the station, where we had hidden our coats and dinners. Every thing was safe. We got our dinners and went again to the grounds, where we intended cooking our coffee and eat our meal. While preparing coffee we were met by Mr. H. who staid with us the rest of the afternoon. After dinner, which we took at the spring, we went over to Mr. H's place. This little retreat is occupied by several families. It is on a portion of the company's grounds. Here it was delightfully cool and a little time was spent in naming the leaves of a collection made by Mr. H's little daughter. We now intended going to a swamp close to the shore and somewhat beyond the little settlement; but as we passed the pagoda, built by Mr. Nuble, we were invited in. Here we found Mr. N. and Mr. Thornton. A glass of toddy or a soft drink was at once passed upon us. We soon drifted into a conversation on the relative qualities of men and women. Mr. N. statement that he believed in Christ and women interested us very much. After a little stay we continued our trip, but finding

our time very limited contented ourselves with a climb of Mt. Mining. We then went to the station, rearranged our toilette and awaited the train. It soon came along and in less than an hour we were home.

August 2. 1899. Renewed trip of July 26. to see the Yellow Fringed Orchis in full bloom. We met at the Haberman place at 2.30 P.M. All day it looked threatening, our weather bureau, however, had predicted fair weather. We had collected what Habermania we wished and were resting, planning our day's trip, when we heard the distant sound of thunder. The sound approached, nearer and nearer, and we were not very far on our trip when the first drops of rain began falling. We were on the way to ^{the} spring near the Washington Road and ^{were} near the home of an old Union soldier. We stopped to ask if we might ~~stop~~ get under ~~the~~ roof till the rain was over. This home, a shed, although new, was built very badly and before long the rain came in through the roof. It was very small, about 9 x 15, at one end the bed which took up a great deal of the space; then there was a table and four chairs, a safe (not for valuables but for food) and a bench with

two buckets of water. Near the bed was a lot of dirty clothing. The owner of the shanty although 63 looked very much younger, chewed tobacco and spat on the floor whenever he chose. He had bought the little hut his house was on (size about 73 by 140) for \$30 paying for it \$2 a month. While ~~the~~ was pouring down, 2 pigeons which were resting on the roof when we came, flew down and walked into the house, later two little chickens walked in also, besides, a little puppy. We soon learned that he had been in the Union army and was now drawing \$10 a month pension. After the rain we proceeded to the spring. While there we had another little shower and it again looked very threatening. We thought, however, that we could reach a ^{frame} shanty before it would rain. We had not gone very far, though, before it began to pour. Mr. W's umbrella came in very handy; we stopped near a large gum tree, which partly kept the rain from us. Soon we noticed that hail was with the rain. What peculiar shaped and quite large pieces there were! There were as many with a central body and little arm-like projections; the projections ^{probably a little longer than} about as long as the diameter of the central portion. There

in nearly each case, lay in the same plane. When there were four arms, they were nearly at right angles thus . We found one with five arms. Forty minutes after the rain had ceased there were still some small traces ^{left} of the hail. These formations interested us very much, neither of us having ever seen anything like them before. There were also besides these many quite irregular with roughened surface, little projections covering the entire surface. We followed the old Georgetown Road to the hill; here *Clintonia Monilia* grows and was found in flower. After eating a light lunch we retraced our steps. We again went to the Hahemania district and got a specimen of *Lilium superbum*, the specimen Mr. W. had, having been unfortunately destroyed. We now went to the Annapolis Road where Mr. W. took the car home while I continued on foot, reaching home about 8.30 P.M. For two weeks (or sooner) we have noticed many plants already putting on their Fall garments. The one we have noticed most particularly being the *Seneca* fox, although we frequently see plants of the *Virginia* *Cup* quite crimson, and occasionally the *Seneca* (Linn. Rhiz.).

R. toxicodendron and *R. glabra* being seen colored most
frequently. To-day we noticed a Black Gum nearly com-
August 5, 1899. A trip to Glenburnie, Saw Mill Pond
and the old Furnace. We took the early train arriving at
G. about 7.20 A.M. The conditions favored a very hot
day, and this we experienced although the frequent breezes
made it quite bearable. Taking our usual path, passing
the old mud hut, we made our first stop at the branch.
After our trip to Round Bay we suffered greatly from the
attacks of jiggers(?), we now therefore anoint ourselves
with oil of pennyroyal and coal oil. This we did and
found it to work very nicely. This morning we also put
coal oil on our faces and hands to keep away the mosquitos.
The branch now is quite low; our former camp was
found entirely grown over with the swamp blackberry
Rubus hispida. The chain fern was noticed here quite
abundantly. It was, however, very warm, we did not stay
long but went at once to the path leading towards the pond.
Here it was quite breezy, and I stopped to press the plants
collected. I began also my collection of leaves for school work.

We now went to the head of the pond, back of 2 frame houses on Mr. H's property, here a broad expanse grown over with swamp plants. In one place covered with *aphygnum*, grew some water lilies *Nymphaea odorata*, in some places no water was noticed, the pretty flower was raised several inches in the air. Seeing the plant always in water, the flower floating on the water, this little patch of plants appeared quite a phenomenon. By means of 2 logs (cord wood), and each having a strong staff to balance himself, we made a little tour of this interesting spot. Here and there grew the Yellow Eyed grass *Xyris Caroliniana* and, here and there *Dracunculus*. But our prettiest picture was before us when near the middle and ^{we} looking ^{up} towards the mouth of the pond. Mr. W. said it put him in mind of Bottom Jones who was a great painter of swamp scenes. In the fore ground was a large space covered with *Pipewort* and *Rhusia*, the beautiful white heads of the *Pipewort* contrasting beautifully with the handsome pink of the *Rhusia*. While making this little trip the sun had hid itself and a delightful breeze was passing over the pond. When we reached the shore it was much warmer.



